

In this world of clashing egos, isn't it a wonder that people stay married as well as they do?

Man has learned to defeat nature in many ways. Some day he will cease to be the dupe of love, which means, not that he will stop being sentimental, but that he will be honest about himself in relation to his feelings.

In that glad day he—and she—will have learned that what begins in pretense must surely end in tears. And that a House of Matrimony which is builded on Quicksands of Falsehood will surely tumble down.

(The second point Mrs. Wilcox picks out as being the matter with marriage will be printed Monday.)

